heart hangs on the faint, uncertain tick of a sounder when human lives hang on it!

"Where are your section men?" asked Bucks.

"In bed at the section house." "Who's with you?

"Night agent; sheriff with two cowboy prisoners waiting to take 59." was back at him:

Ask sheriff release his prisoners to save stubborn contact and pointed the rails passenger train. Go together to west switch house track, open and set it. Smash in section tool house, get tools. Go to point of house track curve, cut the rafis and point them to send run away train from Ogalalla over the bluff

the wire behind it:

Go to east switch, open and set for passing track. Flag to and run her on If can't get 59 into the clear, ditch the runaways.

They book old now. The tak is faded and the paper is smoked with the fire of the fifteen winters and blenched with the sun of fifteen summers, but to this day they bring there in their walnut frames, the original orders, just as Bucks scratched them off. They hang there in the dispatchers' offices in the new depot. But in their present



In a bunch they ran for the point of the curve.

swell surroundings Bucks wouldn't know them. It was Harvey Reynolds who took them off the other end of the aight and that minute. The instant the bomesteader who had cut their wire. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and words flashed into the room he in- It was not a belnous offense, and after get a free trial package. Large box structed the agent, grabbed an ax and it was straightened out by the inter- 25 cts. Haynes & Taylor, druggists, dashed out into the waiting room, where the sheriff, Ed Banks, sat with his prisoners, the cowboys.

"Ed," cried Harvey, "there's a runsway train from Ogalalla coming down the line in the wind. If we can't trap it here it'll knock 50 into kindling wood. Turn the boys loose, Ed, and save the passenger train. Boys, show the man and square yourselves right now. I don't know what you're here for, but I believe it's to save 50. Will you help?

The three men sprang to their feet. Ed Banks slipped the bandcuffs off in a trice. "Never mind the rest of it. Save the passenger train first" he roared. Everybody from Ogalalla to Omaha knew Ed Banks.

"Which way? How?" cried the cow boys, in a lather of excitement.

Harvey Reynolds, beckoning as he ran, rushed out the door and up the track, his posse at his heels, stumbling into the gale like lunatics. "Smash in the tool house door!" pant-

ed Harvey as he neared it. Ed Banks seized the ax from his

hands and took command as naturally as Dewey. "Pick up that the and ram her!" he

cried, pointing to the door. "All together-now!

Harvey and the cowboys splintered the panel in a twinkling, and Banks with a few clean strokes, cut an opening. The cowboys, jumping together. ran in and began fishing for tools in the dark. One got hold of a wrench; the other, a pick. Harvey caught up a claw bar, and Banks grabbed a spike maul. In a bunch they ran for the point of the curve on the house track It lies there close to the verge of a timestone bluff that looms up fifty feet

above the river. But it is one thing to order a contact opened and another and very different thing to open it at 2 in the morning on Dec. 25 by men who know no more about track cutting than about logarithms. Side by side and shoulder to shoulder the man of the law and the men out of the law, the rough riders and the ratiroad boy, pried and wrenchand clawed and struggled with the steel. While Harvey and Banks clawat the spikes the cowboys wrestled plates. It was a baffle. The nuts wonldn't twist; the spikes stuck like tes; sweat covered the assailants. Harvey went into a frenzy. "Boys, we must work faster!" he cried, tug-

the at the frosty spikes. But flesh and blood could do no more.

There they come—there's the runmy train. Do you hear it? I'm goto we the witch anyhow." Harstorting up the track.

WANG TO of the warning, Banks agrical with the plate bolts in a Suddenly he sprang to his "Give me the mau!" be cried. alsing the heavy tool like a tack mamer, he landed heavily on the bolt

auts once and again, and they flew in a stream like bullets over the bluff." The taller cowboy, bending close en his knees, raised a yell. The plates had given. Springing to the other rail. Banks stripped the bolts even after the mad train had shot into the gorge above them. They drove the pick under the loosened steel, and Before the last word came Bucks with a pry that bent the claw bar and a yell that reached Harvey, trembling at the switch, they tore away the

over the precipice. The shrick of a locomotive whistle cut the wind. Looking east, Harvey had been watching 50's headlight. She was pulling in on the siding. He still held the switch open to send The words flew off his fingers like the runaways into the trap Bucks sparks, and another message crowded had set if the passenger train failed to get into the clear, but there was a minute yet-a bare sixty seconds-and Harvey had no idea of dumping \$10,-300 worth of equipment into the river unless he had to. Suddenly up went the safety signals

from the east end. The 101 was coughing noisily up the passing track-the line was ctear. Banks and the cowboys, waiting breathless, saw Harvey with a determined lurch close the main line contact.

In the next breath the coalers, with the sweep of the gale in their fright ful velocity, smashed over the switch and on. A rattling whirl of ballast fore the frightened crew of 59 could see what was against them the runiwny train was passed gone!

"I wasn't going to stop here tonight." mattered the engineer as he stood with the conductor over Harvey's houlder at the operator's desk a min forefread with a piece of waste, "We'd have met them in the canyon."

Harvey was reporting to Bucks, Calahan beard it coming: "Rails cut, but 9 sufe. Remaways went by here fully

eventy miles an hour." It was easy after that. Griffin is the oot of the grade. Prom there on the runniway trein had a hill to climb. Bucks had held 250, the local passenfurther east. Sped by the wind, the rungways passed Davis, though not at half their highest speed. An instant later 250's engine was cut loose and started after them like a scared collie. Three miles east of Davis they were werhouled by the light engine. The freman, Donabue, crawled out of the cab window, along the foot rail and lows on the pilot, caught the ladder of the first car and, running up, crept along to the leader and began setting brakes. Ten minutes later they were brought back in triumph to Davis.

to bring his cowbors down to McCloud on 60. Sixty was the eastbound passenger due at McCloud at 5:30 a. m. It turned out that the cowboys had been arrested for inssoing a Norwegian tion of Bucks, who was the whol thing then they were given lobs lasso ing sugar barrels in the train service One of them, the tall fellow, is a passenger conductor on the high line yet. It was 3 o'clock that morning-the 25th of December in small letters on the West End-before they got things

decently straightened out, there was so much to do-orders to make and rein his flowing robes and tumbling halr, sent and took them all. Then he turned the seat over to Callahan and, getting up for the first time in two hours, dropped into another chair.

The very first thing Callahan received was a personal from Pat Francis at Ogalalla, conductor of 59. It was for

Your mother is aboard to. She was carried by McCloud in the Denver sleeper For Indigestion and Dysper Sending her back to you on 60. Merry this. Sold by J. H. Orme.

It came off the wire first. Callahan taking it, didn't think Bucks heard. though it's probable that he did hear. Anyway, Callahan threw the clip over toward him, with a laugh.

"Look there, old man. There's your -carried by on 59."

arms on the table. Callahan sprang to Orme. his side, but Bucks and fainted.

The Fan.

The history of the fan is almost as old as the history of the world. One might almost imagine Eve flaunting a primitive fan of palm leaves or feath ers in the garden of Eden. The Egyptians used fans of strange shapes made of parchiment or plumes at their religious ceremonies. The Romans used a flabellum, a cert of circular fun, or occasions of state, and the early Greeks had fans made of the flat leaves of the infinite care upon their decoration. Men and women use them alike. These fans are of painted and embroidered silk, gilded paper, estrich or peacocl feathers, with sticks of violet wood. sandal, ivory or pearl. Queen Eliza beth owned almost as many fans as dresses and had a mania for collecting them. Her subjects were in the habit of offering these trifles to their regal mistress, Mme, de Pompadour loved a fan and encouraged the art of fan painting W ... of fans was enormous ... Wart un and other lend their are in the public of was mostly executed in allower schools or

Looked Suspicious.

Percy-I-aw-weally believe Almie -aw-losing his mind, doncher kull Clarence - Why do you-aw-il-

so, deah boy? Percy - I saw him give histallor \$20 yestahday - Lucidon Teitrane Orme.

TELEPHONES PUT OUT

Wires Cut At Clarksville By Mayor's Order-Chop Poles Next.

Clarksville, Tenn., Sept. 13 .-Several hundred wires, including two cables of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Co., were cut by the City Engineer, acting under the orders of Mayor Northington and in accordance with an ordinance passed by the City Council last December requiring the Cumberland Telephone Company to remove its cables from the business part of the town and lay them under ground. The company was given until Sept. 1st, to comply with the law. At the last meeting of the City Council a resolution was adopted requesting the Mayor to take immediate steps to have the business part of the and a dizzy clatter of noise, and be town cleared of wires and poles. On Sept. 2nd, Mayor Northington notified the Cumberland Telephone Co, of the measures he proposed to take to compel them to comply with the city ordinance, but nothing was done nte leter and waped the chill from his until this morning, when he issued an order to the City Engineer to clear the streets of wires and poles. On Franklin street, the pricipal business thoroughfare of the town, all the wires are banging down and only one-half of the telephones of the city are in service. If an injunction is per, sidetrucked at Duvis, thirty miles | not secured by the Cumberland Company the city will proceed with its work and all the poles of that company will be choped down. The whole city is intensely interested in the situation.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by druggists everywhere as When the multitude of orders was Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, Pain out of the way, Backs wired Ed Banks simply means congestion-undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs.

Girls Save A Fortune.

Taunton, Mass., Sept. 9.-The will of Annie Snow, a scotch girl who worked in the Fall River mills, filed here, reveals the fact that she and her sister. Mrrgaret, saved \$15. ports to take. Bucks, still on the key | 000 from their wages as weavers in the mills in forty-five years. Most of the money is left to Perkins' Institute for the blind in Boston.

> Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do

The New Pure Food And Drug Law.

We are pleased to annouce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the mother coming after all your kicking National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful As the boy turned he saw the big drugs, and we recommend it as a safe dispatcher's head sink between his remedy for children and adults. J. H.

ENON.

It rains almost every day and we also have wind storms occasionally.

Several people have lost their tobacco crops and had their corn badly damaged by the wind.

Some few are cutting their tobacco and getting it in the house so they lotus. The Chinese and Japanese have can smoke the horn worms until they always been great fan lovers and lavish will agree to quit eating and look for other employment.

> Look out for a wedding this week. Sunday School at the grove every

Next Saturday is regular meeting day. There is important businesto attend to, everybody come.

Sunday evening.

Don't be afraid to give Chamber lain's Cough Remedy to your children It is intended especially for cough colds, croup and hoowping cough, and it is the best medicine made for these diseases. It contains no opium or other narcotic, For sale by J. H. Orme.

DeWitt's Carboliz | Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, borns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Soid by J H

Do You Belong to "The Citizens' Committee?"

This committee is made up of the men who sit around an excavation for a new building. whittle pine sticks, spit tobacco juice on the fresh dirt and watch the other fellows work.

It's all right to show interest in new buildings, in town development and progress, but there's a better way.

You can do more good for yourself and the community by resigning from "The Citizens' Committee" and getting into the General Progress Committee.

This committee is the one that PUTS UP THE NEW BUILDINGS, brings new business into town to occupy them,

paints the old houses, keeps the sidewalks in good repair, beautifies the front yards, cleans up the back yards and otherwise makes this town a better town to live in.

The General Progress Committee is the Unofficial Town Booming Committee. It really ought to be organized and made official. Let all of us work together for the advancement of the town we live in, and there will be more room around new excavations for the fellows at work to throw out the dirt.

Eternal industry is the price of progress. Let's all fall in line for the General Progress Committee-and then

JUST WATCH THE OLD TOWN

Kick the Printer

Darbara Maring Maring Maring Maring Barbara Ba



In the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., there has been for many years a conspicuous signboard outside an office which reads, "KICK THE PRINTER."

Bibulous persons sometimes go inside to carry out the apparent request, but they discover that the printer is a gentleman by the name

of Kick. In every town there are persons who, if they do not actually feel like kicking the printer-the newspaper man-at any rate do a lot of kicking at the way he conducts his paper.

Please DON'T kick the printer; he is doing the best he can.

And what he does for the town and community, despite his occasional mistakes, may be a great deal more than the kickers themselves are doing. Did THAT ever occur to you?

We are all neighbors in this town. What helps one helps the others. What hurts one hurts the others. Every community is a mutual benefit association, whether organized or just running wild. The printer is a charter member.

If you had no printer-no newspaper-how would you like that? Do you know what happens to towns that don't support a newspaper? Nothing happens. Nothing ever happens in a town like that. As soon as things begin to happen in a town the newspaper comes along and tells about

The newspaper boosts the town. It records progress and offers suggestions, by the editor or the readers, as to further progress. Every copy of every issue advertises the town. This is all free advertisement. It costs the town nothing. It costs the people nothing. It is a part of the

In view of this fact, which a dispute, it is much better to pat the prin then or to speak kind, of him than to kick him.

NO; DON'T KICK THE PRINTER.

TOTAL LOSS

NO INSURANCE!

Is the oft repeated expression which tells its own tale of putting off till tomorrow that which should have been done today.

Neglecting to insure causes a loss of many millions of dollars every year to property owners. Don't be one of them, but get your insurance now.

I represent one of the strongest insurance offices in the land, and without question the oldest in the world, being established in

LET ME INSURE YOUR PROPERTY Jno. A. Moore

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



Ballard-Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS. MO Sold and recommended by J. H. Orme

DENTIST.

Rooms 2 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.,

Marion, - - Kentucky. All work guaranteed. If any work proves unsatisfactory, please call at my office at once.

Metz & Sedberry BARBERS

Clean towels, first class work, electric massage, hot or cold bath. Give us a call. Opposite postoffice.

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear. Nose and Throat.

Suites 16 and 17, Areade Building. Glasses fftted.

EVANSVILLE, - INDIANA

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Undertakers and **Furniture Dealers**

Salem St. MARION, KY.

FREDERICK S. STILWELL, DENTIST

Over Marion Bank Building All Work Guaranteed

Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Orme.

For Bad Breath And Sour Stomach

Try Caristedt's German Liver Powder; removes the cause instanty. A cure guaranteed. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 25c Sold by all druggists.

A Well Known Fact

at no skin disease, whether from all or external origin, can long and the two powerful germicides, and ZEMOTONE, they destroy that cause the disease, they wayscure. Write for sample. E. W. Ross ated. Co., St. Louis. All Druggistssell it.

RAYNES & TAYLOR.